

THE CAMDEN JOURNAL.

[NEW SERIES.] VOL. I.

CAMDEN, SOUTH CAROLINA, SATURDAY, JUNE 13, 1840.

No. 29.

Published every Saturday Morning,
THOMAS W. PEGUES,
Publisher of the Laws of the Union.

At three dollars in advance; three dollars and fifty cents in six months; or four dollars at the expiration of the year.

Advertisements inserted at 75 cents per square for the first, and 37 1-2 for each subsequent insertion. The number of insertions to be noted on all advertisements, or they will be published until ordered to be discontinued, and charged accordingly. One dollar per square will be charged for a single insertion.

Semi-monthly, Monthly and Quarterly advertisements will be charged the same as new ones each insertion.

All Obituary Notices exceeding six lines, and Communications recommending Candidates for public Offices of profit or trust—or puffing exhibitions, will be charged as advertisements.

Accounts for Advertising and Job Work will be presented for payment, quarterly.

All Letters by mail must be post paid to insure punctual attention.

IN COUNCIL,

CAMDEN, April 25, 1840.

ORDERED, That the Ordinance against firing guns, &c. be re-published in the Journal, and that the Recorder give notice that the same will be strictly enforced.

J. W. LANG, Recorder.

ORDINANCE.

AND whereas, the practice of firing small arms within the limits of the said town is extremely dangerous to the lives as well as the property of the inhabitants thereof, and ought to be strictly prohibited.

Be it therefore ordained, by the authority aforesaid, That hereafter, it shall not be lawful for any person to fire or discharge any gun, pistol or other small arms within the limits of the said town, and if any person shall wantonly, knowingly and wilfully fire or discharge any gun, pistol, or other small arms, within the limits of the said town, such person shall forfeit and pay to the use of the said town, the sum of one dollar for each and every offence, to be sued for and recovered according to law.

And whereas, offences of this kind be committed by minors, negroes or other disorderly persons who have no ostensible property whereof the said penalty can be levied and made:

2. Be it therefore ordained by the authority aforesaid, That any gun, pistol or other small arms, fired or discharged by such person in breach of this ordinance, shall be liable to the payment of the penalty or penalties aforesaid, and it shall be lawful for the Intendant, either of the wardens, either of the constables, or for any freeholder of the said town, who shall see such person offend against this Ordinance, to seize and take into possession of the gun, pistol, or other small arms so fired or discharged, and deposit the same with the Intendant or any one of the Wardens, and if the person charged with the said offence, shall be convicted thereof, and shall not within ten days after conviction, pay the penalty incurred; and the costs for prosecution, the same shall be sold to discharge said penalty and costs.

NEW DRY-GOODS, AT VERY LOW PRICES.

AMONG WHICH ARE:
Fine Mourning Calicoes, at 25 cts. per yd.
do Half mourning do at 25 "
do mourning & half mourning Lawns, 50 and 75 cents per yard,
do Light color'd Lawns, at 50 cts. per yd.
Linen, for gentlemen's wear, from 25 to 62 1-2 cents per yard,
Unbleached Homespuns, at 6 1-4 cents per yard,
Lawn Lawns, at 50 cents per yard,
Furniture Calico, (handsome) at 18 3-4 cents per yard,
With a complete assortment of Dry Goods equally low. ALSO—
One case Nun's Bonnets, at 75 cts. each.

—ALSO—
A handsome assortment of Gentlemen's HATS, suitable for the season, very low,
by H. LEVY.
May 2.

Notice.

THE subscriber will clean and repair all kinds of Watches, Clocks, Music Boxes, Guns, Locks, Pistols, Jewelry, &c. &c.—All articles repaired by him warranted to answer the expectations of the owner.

He would take this opportunity to tender to this community his sincere thanks for their liberal patronage.

S. K. GIFFORD.

May 23.

FOR SALE OR RENT.

THE Brick Store on Broad-street recently occupied by Wm. Matheson & Co. apply to

S. E. CAPERS.

Apri

TO HIRE.

A NEGRO Girl of 17, accustomed to all kinds of House work.
Apply at this office. May 23.

CAPITAL \$500,000.

W. M. ANDERSON, Agent for the Augusta Insurance and Banking Company, continues to take *Fire, Marine and Inland Navigation Risks*, at the customary rates of premium.
Camden, May 16. 4:24

PROSPECTUS

Of a New Weekly Paper to be published in Augusta, Georgia, entitled

THE SOUTHERNER.

"Principles—Not Men."

IN order to expose and counteract the misrepresentations and falsehoods so unblushingly resorted to and disseminated by the federal whig presses of the country, in the present contest for the Presidency, and in order to place before the people of Georgia, a faithful account of past and passing events, as they relate to the questions at issue, we shall begin the publication of a weekly sheet, on Saturday, 6th of June next, which will terminate on the 31st October following. We have been urged on to the adoption of this undertaking, by many of our political friends, who have seen as well as ourselves, the unscrupulous and highly censurable course pursued by our opponents, which, instead of being marked by honorably and just feelings, is characterized by a perversion and distortion of well authenticated facts, and a feeling of hatred degrading to human nature, and to the respect which should be entertained by citizens of the same country, however wide may be the difference in their political opinions. This paper will not be betrayed into a like course towards our opponents; but it will expose, in strong language and with undoubted proofs, the misrepresentations and falsifications which may be resorted to, in order to prejudice the sensitive mind, to deceive the unwary, and to lead astray the unsuspecting. In this undertaking, we hope to receive a support adequate to the object in view. By the dissemination of this sheet, much and useful information will be imparted to those who wish to act, in the present contest, with impartiality and with an eye single to the public good. With these few remarks, we place the undertaking under the care of our political friends, to whatever party denomination they may have heretofore belonged, for we consider as political friends all those citizens who, governed by patriotism alone, support men only for the sake of principle, and the welfare of the country. We must show to the people of the United States the danger of the Rights of the States, and of the State Institutions, protected by the Constitution, threatened as they are by a party which, disregarding honest and fair means to obtain power, employ the basest expedients to rally around its standard, men of all political descriptions, of all political hues, and of all degrees of political degeneracy.

THE Southerner will be printed on a large sheet, every Saturday, from the 6th June, to the 31st October, for One Dollar, payable in advance. As postmasters are authorized to transmit money for subscriptions to newspapers, persons wishing to subscribe to the Southerner can request their respective postmasters to transmit to us the amount of subscription.

GUTH & THOMPSON.
Augusta, May 11, 1840.

CAMDEN,

INTENDANT'S OFFICE,

May 18th, 1840.

THE Town Council have caused the "Grave Yard" to be cleared, the trees trimmed, and the rubbish removed, so as to give a more decent appearance to "this city of the dead"—but they have not thought it proper for them to intrude upon the private inclosures, and to clear them up, and as these are now in a condition demanding attention, particularly since the other parts of the Ground have been cleared, the Council request that all families having private inclosures will cause them to be cleared of the undergrowth and rubbish, and the trees within them trimmed up, or to give notice to the Council within the next week, of their intention not to do so.

The individual employed by the Council will be engaged at the grave yard all next week, in completing the work, and will be glad to continue his labors in clearing the private inclosures, if applied to in the course of the week. It is desirable, as it would be more convenient, that the whole of the work should be finished at the same time.

In future, one of the gates of the Grave Yard will be nailed up, and the other locked, and the key left with the Recorder.—Persons desiring it are requested to call on him for it.

By order of the Council,
J. M. DESAUSSURE, Intendant.

WANTED,

Until the first of November,
A NEGRO Woman to do the Cooking, Washing &c. of a small family. Wages paid monthly. Apply at this office. May 9.

POETRY.

[The following beautiful and appropriate verses were written for the late May celebration of the Camden Female Seminary, by its accomplished Principal. We had not the pleasure of hearing the delivery of them, but we understand that it was highly creditable to the young ladies who distinguished themselves on the occasion. By some strange oversight an account of the interesting ceremonies was neglected at the proper time. But we now lay before our readers the Poetry, which gave most interest to the festive and happy scene.]

ADDRESS TO THE QUEEN, BY HER MAIDS OF HONOR.

We come in the gladness
Of childhood's bright hour,
Ere the shadow of sadness
In our horizon low'r,

To bring an oblation
Of primrose and vine,
For thy coronation
At Flora's gay shrine.

Young dawn had scarce waken
From rosy repose,
Ere our light-feet had shaken
The dew from the rose.

The wreath of the mountain,
The pride of the vale,
The stores by the fountain,
So sweet on the gale,

Have lavished their treasure
Of perfume and dye,
To heighten the pleasure
Our love would supply.

And lo! we, we own thee
The pride of the scene,
And joyously crown thee
Sweet May's lovely Queen.

THE QUEEN'S REPLY.

Now, do not think, my pretty friends, I feel a true—
true, Queen,
Because your love has made me one o'er this gay festive scene;

I would not wear a regal crown of diadem or gem,
For all the gold and incense of Britain's haughty realm.

I would not sway a sceptre o'er any subject land,
Nor would I raise my woman's voice in words of high command;

We were not made to sit in state, proud, isolate and lone,
Above the reach of sympathy, where friendship is unknown.

Not ever may our chaplet be, of gentle breathing flowers,
Telling of love and confidence, wreathed in affection's bowers;

And thus, our trusting hearts, to life's sweet charities given
Till we are called to guild them up for purer joys of Heaven.

FOR THE CAMDEN JOURNAL.

FAIRIE LAND.

I had a dream, a pleasant dream,
(Which mortals ne'er command)
Of musing by a sylvan stream,
In ancient Fairie Land.

And fast before my charmed eyes,
A castle grand and fair,
With towering dome began to rise,
In wondrous glory there.

Within it dwelled the sisters three,
Whom holy pilgrims say,
Though compass ye, or land or sea,
Ye could not find none as fair as they.

The one she was a cherub grace,
As every legend saith,
So sweet and heavenly was her face,
They call'd her blue-eyed Faith.

Another with her dove-like eye,
Lit up on earth a flame,
From which a sprang seemed to fly,
And Hope was her sweet name.

Now last of all the fairie band,
In beauteous majesty,
All hearts to win and to command,
There was Queen Charity.

And well I wot that young and old,
With honors rich and rare,
Came there to seek their fortune bold,
And win a lady's fair.

Full often came each welcome guest,
Who told his pleasing pain,
From North to South, from East to West,
They came—but all in vain.

And entering on the fairie scene,
A joyous look each had,
But pass'd they on—how chang'd I woen,
To melancholy said.

One drew him near a river bank,
As if to drown his meant,
But not he stooped him down and drank,
And on his way he went.

Some others seem'd distraught in mind,
Or sigh'd, or wept or cur'd;
But all like chaff before the wind,
In clouds were soon dispers'd.

Now while I gazed in awe and fright,
At this strange phantasia,
An Angel came in robe of light,
And thus he said to me:

My child, quoth he, take heed that thou
From fairie land do flee:
Nor e'er to forms of fairies bow,

All Graces though they be.

Thou mortal art; and wisely keep
From syren bower and stream—
He vanished, then I awoke from sleep,
And lo! 'twas all a dream.

Miscellaneous.

From the Austin (Texas) Sentinel, April 15:

EVENTS OF THE CAMANCHE TREATY.

The fight growing out of the late attempt to have a talk with the Camanches at San Antonio, was very unexpected on both sides; the Indians depended upon that species of duplicity which had always been so successful in their transactions with the Mexicans, and our people did not think they would attempt so bold an adventure—the Americans were many of them unarmed and found themselves in the centre of a severely contested fight in a very awkward condition.

Among the number was Capt. Matthew Caldwell, 1st. reg't. infantry, (an old frontier man.) He stepped into a house near by to see if he could not get some kind of a weapon. Finding none there, he passed through the house into a back yard, where he was confronted by a gigantic Indian warrior armed with a rifle, tomahawk, and scalping knife. The yard was surrounded by a high stone wall, and there was no chance for either to retreat. The Indian raised his rifle to shoot Capt. Caldwell, but he, in the meantime was not idle—the ground was covered with stones—the only defence in reach of the Captain. He seized one and let fly at the Indian and struck him so centrally in the forehead that the Indian came very near being knocked down, the Captain again armed himself with the same weapon, and as often as the Indian attempted to shoot, let fly such a shower of stones about his head that he had no time for taking sight.

At this juncture, Jno. D. Morris, Esq. was passing the door, and discovered the critical condition of Capt. C. and immediately came to his assistance. The only weapon he had was a small three inch barrel pistol. As he stepped into the yard, Capt. C. remarked: "Don't that fellow, Morris, if you don't shoot him I believe he'll kill me." "My arms are light," said Mr. Morris, "Give him the dornicks while I advance to within shooting distance, and I think we can manage him." Caldwell kept a constant stream of stones about him, while Morris advanced to within four feet of the Indian, and placing his little pistol almost against his breast shot him through the heart. They then both armed themselves with the fallen Indian's weapons, and sallied forth to join the general melee.

Mrs Morgan of San Antonio (one of the old deaf Smith's men,) was attacked in a yard surrounded by a high stone wall. He was not armed, and the three Indians charged upon him with their bows and spears. He seized a stone and dealt the foremost one such a blow on the head, that it fractured his skull. After this he retreated into a small room fronting upon the enclosure, where he found an axe. One of the Indians attempted to rush in after him; and received a blow on the head which deprived him of life—the other one followed and was served in the same way, and Mr. Morgan had the enclosure to himself.

A phrenologist who was present, after the battle, discovered such extraordinary bumps upon one of the heads of one Indian, that he cut it off and boiled it for scientific examination; but on removing the flesh, he found the skull bone in almost twenty pieces, and he pronounced it the organ of "club-of-an-axe-attiveness."

Capt. Geo. T. Howard of the 1st. regiment of infantry was stationed at the door of the council room when the fight broke out. One of the chiefs sprang upon him and inflicted a severe wound in his breast with a knife. He had no arms but his sword which was too long to use in so close an engagement; he seized the hand holding the knife, but wounded as he was, he was not able to disarm him, and he called to the sentinel, who was stationed near by, to come and shoot the Indian, which order was promptly obeyed, and he fell dead at the feet of Captain Howard. But Ebawatschouchimachus, (the seven headed hyena,) the largest and most muscular of all the Indian chiefs, sprang upon him with a tomahawk in hand; the

captain ran him through and through the body, and he fell across the body of the other Indian. By this time most of the chiefs in the council house had been dispatched, and Capt. Howard had become so faint from the loss of blood, that he was ordered, (which order he obeyed very reluctantly,) to resign the command of the company to Captain Gillen.

Lieut. Dunnington was killed by a woman, who shot him with an arrow, which passed through his body; she was dressed so much like the men, that he did not know her sex, and if he had it is doubtful whether it was time for the exercise of gallantry. He drew a pistol and shot her through the head, and her brains splattered the wall; he turned round and exclaimed, "I have killed him, but I believe he has killed me, too;" and fell and expired in twenty minutes.

Judge Thompson was killed by the Indian boys; while he was setting up small pieces of money for them to shoot at, before he suspected it, he received a shower of arrows, from the effects of which he died in an hour.

Judge Hood was stabbed in the council room, where he was a spectator, at the commencement of the fight; he was nearly out of the door, and was endeavoring to leave the place.

A few of the Indians attempted to make their escape by flight, and were pursued by Col. Lysander Wells, and four or five gentlemen who had just mounted their horses to take a ride. The whole company were badly armed: Col. Wells had one of Col's repeating pistols. An Indian warrior seized his horse by the tail, and attempted to jump up behind him. But the horse was fiery and restive, and he could not succeed; he then sprang forward and seized the horse by the bridle, and attempted to stab the colonel with an arrow. The latter kept snapping his pistol at him, but the pin which holds the barrel to the revolving cylinder had dropped out and the hammer did not strike the cap; the Indian found he could not kill him with the arrow, and seized the barrel of the pistol and attempted to take it from him; the barrel instantly came off; the Indian gave a whoop and sprang into the river, and swam under water to the opposite shore; but he had no sooner put his head above water than he received a rifle ball, which terminated his adventure. Wells bore it very well, damning the Indian for his want of politeness, and cursing Col's patent. Not one of the party made their escape.

One took possession of a store-house, and refused all proffers of capitulation. With his bow and quiver he guarded the main passage; it being after night, and quite dark no one could enter the door without the certainty of death. They attempted to smoke him out, but he withstood red pepper, tobacco, and assafoetida. A Mexican then made a ball of turpentine and set it on fire, in hopes of illuminating the room so that the Indian could be seen. It happened to strike on the top of his head and stick; he came bounding out of the room, the turpentine upon his head blazing four feet high. It made too good a mark to be missed, and at the same instant he was pierced by several rifle balls.

CLOSE CUTTING.

"My hens are scratching up the gadding like all wrath," said one yankee to another, "what do you 'spose is good to stop them?"

"Cut their toe nails off."

The experiment was tried, there was no more scratching the 'sass until they healed up when the hens went at it as hard as ever.

"I cut off them plaguy hen's toes, neighbor and it stopped 'em from scratchin till they got well agin."

"You didn't cut 'em short enough."

"Why how close did you cut yours?"

"Just behind the ears—close up!—You try it once and see if they ever scratch afterwards!"

A Roland for an Oliver.—The Editor of the "Mayaville Monitor," abused J. N. Maffit, the Methodist preacher, in his paper. Maffit invited the editor to hear him preach; the invitation was accepted, the editor was converted, and became a member Maffit's church.